



The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

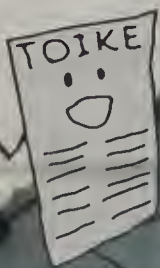
Homeless Toike

Midterm Tips!

Financial Tips!

Whistle Tips!

Whoo Whoo!!



Frosh Test Answers!

And Gratuitous Hobos!!!





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THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

VOLUME C—ISSUE II—OCTOBER 2010

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

All the Frosh who gave us sweet test answers. We would also like to thank the inventors of the Super Spicy Chicken McArse.

COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using 3 calculators and intimate knowledge of the art of Shotokan Karate. Often, we will engage in ludacris slow-motion fight sequences which wreck the office, forcing us to go sit outside and bounce ideas off homeless people to get the issue done.

WHAT HO?

The Toike is a 16-day festival held each year in Munich, Germany, running from late September to early October. It is one of the most famous events in Germany and the world's largest fair, with some six million people attending every year. The Toike is an important part of Bavarian culture. The festival is held on an area named the Theresienwiese (field of Therese), often called d' Wiesen for short. Visitors eat huge amounts of traditional hearty fare such as Hendl (chicken), Schweinsbraten (roast pork), Haxn (pork knuckle), Steckerlfisch (grilled fish on a stick), Würstl (sausages) along with Brezel (Pretzel) and Knödeln (potato or bread dumplings).

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

EDITORIAL

Hey Readers,

Yup, nothing beats riding the rails, playing on your hobo harmonica and exploring the world for free. Well, thanks to our high journalistic standards, we've provided the other side of the argument as well, from the outspoken Roger Conley, in yet another action packed point-counterpoint. Read on and discover the intricacies of this controversial topic.

Like any self-respecting homeless person, we're ready to tell you what you SHOULD be doing with your life in a series of midterm and financial advice articles. Our fact-checkers guarantee that all facts and advice in these articles are 100% accurate. Our fact checkers also unanimously agree that they couldn't find one damn thing that needed correcting in the mouth-watering, craving-inducing, acid-

hot recipe for the amazing new CHICKEN McARSEN!!! Don't let hunger get you down! Burn hunger TD THE GROUND with the SPICY-AS-BALLS McARSEN!!! Paris Hilton tried this burger and said "That's ho - DH MY GDD MY TDUNGUE IS DISSOLVING IN A BDLING FURY DF DELICIOUS!"

Alright, there. Now where's my \$100? These capital letters don't pay for themselves you know.

Also, a hearty congrats to the Frosh. Your fake test answers were amazing. In fact, the collection was too large to fit comfortably in the centerspread, causing the first Fake Test Answer overflow in recent memory. So give yourselves a pat on the back, enjoy the answers, and if any of them are yours, come to the next Toike meeting. The meeting dates are (and always will be) shown in the black box below.

I guess I'm running out of things to say...

It's OK though, I'm sure I can fill the rest of this space.

After all how hard is it to crank out a thoughtful, meaningful editorial full of good content?

- Navid Nourian
Editor-in-Chief

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,
I've run 2 days through shrubbery and swamps to warn you: the cocks be floppin'

Lt. Quincy McDickens

Dear McDicks,
I... Oh God no... I have to warn everyone!

Navid

Dear Editor,
I find the callous and vicious slander in this issue is not at all representative of how the homeless live. In fact I begin to suspect that my homeless bretheren and I may possess a greater capacity for humor and insight than this sad excuse for a paper. I look forward to our mental jest knowing that I will best you in this game of wit.

The Atrium Hobo

Dear Hobo,
L...wow, well, this is awkward... I thought you guys were all illiterate... or at least so perma-drunk that you couldn't read words off a page. I don't know what to say... look, how about we keep this between ourselves OK? No need to tell the other hobos. Also why are you so goddamn eloquent, it doesn't make sense!!! Hell, you wanna do my job for me?

Navid

Dear Hobo Editor,
Get a job you bum!

Strappy Joe

Dear Ignorant Nincompoop,
You're using the verb "get" in an entirely ambiguous and inappropriate manner. To you mean to obtain, to receive, to go after, to steal? You might wish to try "Take yourself to a place of employment!!!" or "Make a greater effort to obtain a job, dickfuck!" All of which are much clearer in their verb use.

Sincerely,
Atrium Hobo, Acting Editor

Dear Editor,
I've been trying to reach you for weeks. It seems every day I'm sending off a new email to you which reads:

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Check this Black Box for Meeting Dates!
Also use it as a mini-Toiking page for babies.

Content Meeting: October 7th at 6PM
Put-Together Meeting: October 22nd at 6PM

in the Sandford Fleming Atrium
(Basement Level of SF)

Free Food and Drinks,
everyone welcome!

Hate your postman? Make his job obsolete! Email us: toike@skule.ca

NEWS BRIEFS

France Outlaws Burka in Public Places Due to Fear of Ninjas

Last month the government of France passed a controversial law banning the burka in public places. After continual international allegations of religious discrimination, France's president, Nicolas Sarkozy, called a press conference in response:

"There have been many allegations, calling us racist, or intolerant... backwards, even stupid, but I say, listen first before you judge. Please know that we accept the people of Islam with our full French heart.

The burka, however, we cannot accept. The threat of ninjas is far too great! With the Burka outlawed, ninjas can no longer hide in plain sight. We can walk down the street confident that the person approaching us is not a ninja waiting to strike. Only now can we, the French, be truly free! - (Translated from Italian) At this point the crowd of French reporters erupted in applause, as the President opened a bottle of wine with his teeth, drank from it, and began kissing the closest woman to him. Needless to say, the French president took no questions. France has a long history of ninja-related fatalities.

Ontario Court Rules Alcoholics Deserve Disability Payments: Liquor Soles Skyrocket

The Ontario Court of appeal has upheld a ruling, which allows chronic alcoholics to collect disability payments.

"This is really a breakthrough for human rights in Ontario" said a grizzly homeless man lying beside the LCBO. When asked to comment further, the man began vomiting uncontrollably out of what we can on only assume was unbridled joy.

The effects of this ruling have been far reaching across Ontario. Alcohol sales have doubled, and many students have started "career drinking". At U of T alone, class attendance has dropped a third on average, with students electing to go to the pub to "do something productive". This problem has been especially prevalent in the department of philosophy because their degree is pretty much useless.

.....
Bathroom Etiquette



UN-FUN FACTS!

Did you know you're just a monkey pushing buttons, then you die? Also, there is no heaven.

Point - Counterpoint

Having a Home is Awesome

Roger Conley

Faggots! All I see is Faggots!

Zango the Moon God

You know, there are some things you never think really notice in life: breathing, your body's ability to control your muscles, the third world...but having a house is not one of them! Not a single minute goes by without me thinking about how great it is to live in a home. I seriously think everyone should try to live in a home at least once; tell me what it's like to go back to not having a roof over your head after that!

Let's look at this carefully. Not only do you have protection from the elements in your house, but you can also shit and piss in private. IN PRIVATE! If you've never defecated while in an enclosed space you have no idea what you're missing. It brings poop to a whole new level. On top of that, you can even fill your house with things you own. Just imagine a place to put all the stuff you've accrued over the years (my list: television, a bed, a citrus zester). You can even subscribe to services in your home. Want to communicate with others? You can get a telephone. Want to be entertained? Get a TV. Want to eat? You can even have food brought there for you!

There are no limits to the fun you can have and the great experiences you can share with friends when you live in a house! It's a great place to be.



BRAHBRAHBRAH You're all faggots! Each and every one of you is a faggot sent by the government to control my mind! YOU THINK I DON'T SEE THROUGH YOUR VEIL?! I know what I know! I know! Jesus showed me. Jesus came down to me 7 times in the past 11 days and told me just how much you want the secrets in my head. Well, guess what? You'll never have them! AHGHGHGHGH!!!! You and your bitch friends can just FUCK OFF and keep away from me. Especially you! You stay the fuck away from me! Don't think you can get away with your CIA mind control tricks 'cause you'll be sorry if you do! It's me against the world and BRAHBRAHGH <unintelligible> and you'll never take it away from me! Jesus came down to me 8 times in the past 9 days and told me you're all CIA faggots! Try to put a bug in my skin? You just wanna put your faggot bugs all over me and know what I think and do! GRABRABRAGHBRAH!!!

Can I have some change?

IS IT DICKS?

Yeah, it's probably dicks.

Nope. Nah, I don't really think it's dicks.

Well it might be dicks.

No, it's actually not dicks.

I heard it was dicks.

No you didn't.

No one would be stupid enough to tell you it was dicks.

I'm pretty sure it is dicks, though.

It's not fucking dicks.

I didn't say it was fucking dicks. I just said it was dicks.

Because it is.

It's not dicks and it's not fucking dicks. This is not dicks.

But it's dicks!

Well I guess there's a chance it's dicks.

See what I'm saying? Dicks!

So you're saying it could be dicks?

Not could. It IS dicks.

Oh...dicks?

Dicks!

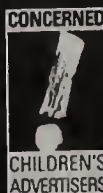
Dicks!

Dicks!

Dicks!

Dicks!!!

Dicks. It's probably them.



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VP Comm Hates "...those Damn
Dirty Hobos."

In accordance with time-honored traditions, on his birthday, VP Communications for EngScot Abhishek M. May or may not have consumed vast oceans of alcohol. After quenching his eternal thirst for good booze, he did what every EngScot Officer since time immemorial has done; give the Toke a drunken rant on a topic relevant to the theme. The masterpiece is presented here with no edits to spelling or grammar (it's more fun to try and figure out what he's saying). We proudly present, this month's piece, entitled *Who the Fuck Are These Smelly People Anyway!*
Homeless neopole suck. They

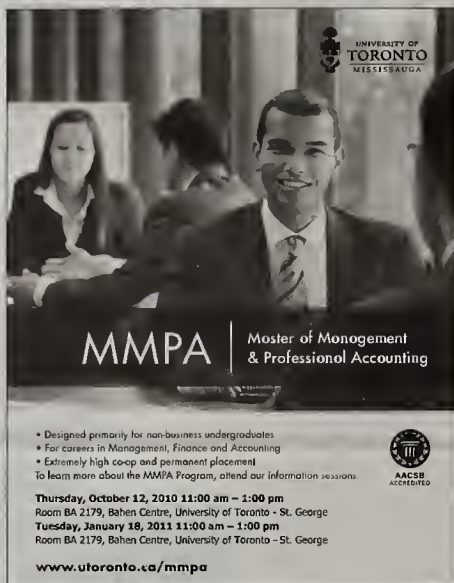
Nah, that'sll nevar haappne anywhos. All in all, homeless people are useless. Thehy need to go and

The msayor reight now3 thinkx
tghat it's okay to giuve my taxes too
stupid fucknkin homeess people,
buffUCK, ii would rather jabve ,uy
education, ratyjher that support
ruckcin homeless people!

-Drunk VP Cumm



Talking about our heritage: A proud part of our Heritage



How to Annoy Everyone During the Midterm Season

1) Outside the exam hall - 5 minutes before entering
Scan the waiting crowd for huddled clusters of individuals who you are familiar with. In all probability they will be heatedly discussing concepts that are likely

You: Yeah, I know, but he never said it was not gonna be tested on.

As you all are aware mobile phones are not allowed during exams. So how do you make best of the situation? Set the alarm clock in your cell phone to ring for a period of 4 seconds, and go off 35 minutes after the exam starts. Why ring for only 4 seconds? Any longer and the surprised invigilator will catch you.

3) When choosing your seat.
Choose a desk that shakes excessively while writing....This isn't too difficult considering the fact that all exam hall writing desks are probably older than your grandparents. I mean, are you naive enough to believe that U of T spends our excessive fees to the betterment of student comfort? Anyways, the shakier the desk, the louder the rattling and therefore the more annoyed your exam neighbors will become. It's particularly amusing to watch their faces twitch when they try to keep their angers in check because your incessant rattling will ensure that they won't even get past writing their name on their papers.

5) When you are solving your paper
If you are using a calculator start punching the numbers as loud as you can. Watch as your attention seeking behavior draws looks of pure loathing from your neighbor.

(Continued Next Page)

UN-FUN FACTS!

Hey, do you appreciate plastic? Because your kids won't get to.

(Continued from Previous Page)

-bours!!!! The effect could be doubled by snapping open a can of pop 35 minutes into the exam. If the snap and the accompanying fizz do not ensure that everyone curses you in their minds, I don't know what will.

6) Finish your paper in half the assigned time

Step 4 will help you realize in advance whether the only questions you answer during the exam are your name and student number or whether you will actually ace the test. In either case, it looks way cooler to leave the exam hall in style whether you are going to fail or not. Make sure when you finish that your scrape your chair backwards as loud as possible, put on the cockiest grin you can manage (to destroy the hopes of those still stuck in that hellhole of an exam), swagger to the front of the class, and hand your paper to the invigilator in the most dramatic manner possible and exit the exam hall.

7) At the end of the exam

Wait outside the exam hall for everyone to come out. And start discussing the answers as loud as you can. Make sure you discuss the trickiest questions which the majority of your classmates probably guessed. There is no better trigger for wanting to commit suicide than discovering all your guesses in a midterm were wrong. If it was an especially difficult exam say something along the lines of

"Dude that was like the easiest exam ever!!!! I aced that motherfucker." Now be on the lookout for those whose faces change when you say this because there is no better tonic for being hurled headfirst into the pit of despair than hearing someone recounting how they did better than you.

So, future douchebags and douchers out there (that's right, I'm not sexist...it's the female version of the douche), before you embark on the journey of becoming a veritable sadist let me give you the aftereffects of following the 7 step regime in advance...

1) You WILL be considered a tool...but the fact you read so far confirms that you are already one, aren't you?

2) You WILL become a social outcast...but to get into engineering you already had to do this...

3) You might be found one day lying in your bed with your throat slit by some angry engineering students...

Good luck to all you initiates on the 'Path of the Douche'. Until next time.

-Victor Übernensch
Rhodes Scholar, Six God, Pop Culture
Revolutionary, Spiritual Messiah,
Olympic Champion, Business Tycoon,
Compassionate Sanitairai



Helm's Deep

Now Handicap Accessible



JAZZ HOUR ON 103.5FM

Tune in tonight at 8pm as we let ourselves be swept away by jazz legend Rupert Flint, performing the *Small Penis Blues*

UN-FUN FACTS!

Did you know all your childhood memories are fleeting and only contributed to your various neurotic behaviors? Everyone you've ever loved are directly to blame.

Fiscal Fratboy's Financial Facts

You bro bow's it going my main maaaaan?! Yo, you shoulda seen the party last night, it was through the rooooooo! Whaaaaat!

Ok, so I know you missed it cause you were at work to make money or some stuff, and I'm gonna do you a favour. I'm gonna teach you how to turn that dough into bro! Bro-time, that is! No more punching in and pretending to work while actually checking out your sweet popped collar in every reflective surface. No more hitting on girls only until they leave the store. Check it!

Rule number uno: buy low, sell high. You gotta spend your wad when prices are low, low like the bitches in the eluuuuu! Once you've done your investing, your kick back, play some Team Slayer, and wait 'til prices are really high, like my secret throw in Ultimate Frizzle-bee! Then you swoop in and collect your dolla' bills. Nice.

Rule number two: Supply and Demand. You gotta use 'em to predict how prices fluctuate. Supply is like how much stuff you got to sell. Like when your Battle Rifle has only 3 rounds of 20 bullets left and 14 in the gun, you got a supply of 74 bullets to shoot all over the fuckin' place while I snipe you! I'm kidding, I never camp man, but back to the point. Demand is like how much people want the stuff you got. Low demand is like how many guys want to date Sharon. Man, ugh, what a busty bovine. High demand is like when Limp freakin' Biz comes to town and tickets go on sale! Yeah boy!

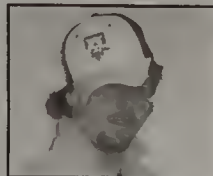
Rule number three: Travel. A lot. When you travel you make money! Anytime you see a businessman, what's he doing? HE'S ON A BUSINESS TRIP! He's got his suit, his suitcase, his suitshoes, and his suitwatch. But most im-

portantly, they have a sweet ride. Now I know we both wish we could live it up riding around on a Wart-bog (shotty turret) and splatter some fags but the next best thing is your dad's sweet Corvette. Just driving around in that thing you can feel your Net Worth rising.

Rule number three: No wait, this is four. Real Estate always returns your investment. Now, this may be hard for you to believe, given how many houses we've driven tanks through in Call of Duty (which is like the most realistic adrenaline-rush ever broskit!) but houses are actually sturdy, solid investments. It's better than stocks or bonds. Like could you have a party at a stock certificate? Could you hang 3 random Greek letters in front of it and make everyone admire and respect everything you do? Could you have the big screen, the Xbox 360, and the PS3 in a bond agreement? House always wins man. Where would you pee or sleep in a stock? A house is like "4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms" baby! And yes I mean them in that order. Get drunk, hit on hoes, pee in the bedroom, pass out with your face in a bowl, that's a good night dude.

Rule number five: Bros before hoes. I don't think that has a business connotation, but it's a rule you should never forget bro!

Rule number six: Stay alert broseph. The market changes quickly. All those other variables I told you about change minute to minute. Companies make announcements. Shit Happens. You gotta memorize the stock codes of your favourite stocks (If you can remember 0MFI you can remember MSFT or GOOG) and look 'em up every day to make sure they're OK. Always remember our saying man:



Economist Extraordinaire

the sleepy bro gets penises drawn all over his face.

Rule number seven: Make decisions with the long-term in mind. Alright dude, so now imagine it's Saturday night. You reach into your khaki shorts and find ANOTHER twenty dolla bill! Sweet stuff! Now you could get another beer for flip-cup, or you could invest in a long-term GIC. Olay, olay olay olaaay, payday, payday! And before you ask, the GIC stands for "Get It Cwicked" so don't wait man.

Rule number eight: Crush the competition. See, the companies you invest in have rivals, kinda like how we always gotta deal with those assholes at 0000 thinking they got the best boat-race team. And cause it's really hard to toilet paper an 80 storey office tower, you gotta find other ways to get back at the competition. Crush them like you crush beer cans on your forehead you crazy dude! Give them a financial paddling! Think "What would Master Chief do?" And then do it, but without the incendiary grenades.

Tell you what, let's do up a round of Halo 3 and we'll go downtown and find you a good stock bro-ker. Zero to millions in ten seconds flat dudeski!

-Howitzer Thundertackle



I don't always drunkenly beat my wife, but when I do, I prefer being whiskey drunk.

This Week's Hot Topic

After a gruelling battle, Toronto Fire Department Chief Anton Hosidown appeared at a press conference yesterday, revealing to reporters that his fire crews had quite a lot of trouble controlling the

blaze...IN THIR MOUTHS WHEN THEY TRIED THE ALL NEW SUPER-SPICY CHICKEN McARSEN!!!! The super-spicy chicken McArsen, it's like an ecstasy-fuelled dance party for your taste buds!!!!

F!rosh Fake Test Answers

During Frosh week, we like to run a little prank disguised as a "Secondary School Evaluation". After realizing the test was indeed fake, some of the Frosh decided to go out in a blaze of glory and turn their answers into funny tidbits. So, without further ado, here are the highlights from the Fake Test.

If you see your answers/comments below, COME WRITE FOR THE TOIKE! You've proven your funny skills and we'd love to have you onboard. There may or may not be prizes involved...

FRONT PAGE

998 ***** 2

pretty good for
a 1st time.

Duration: 90 minutes

No aids allowed. what about HIV?

meeting (All Programs)
Professor Ing-Sai Suk

on: 90 minutes

aids allowed

Heiriz gogins hate



Dude we're not gonna try
to steal your identity...

Q1, a: Find the derivatives and anti-derivatives of the following functions:

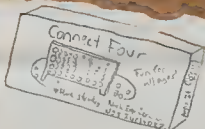
(iii) $\ln(\tan(x)) + 5$

1. $\ln(\tan x) + 5$



So dang, I heard
a like 'tans. So
I put a tang
guy in this circle
So u can look
at a tan while
u look at a tan.

Q1, b: Give an example to show that not every finite strategic game has a pure strategy Nash equilibrium.



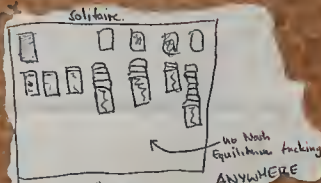
As you can see, not all strategic games
have a Nash equilibrium.

What with dynasty are the kings lying on the
beach has AIDS not a dragon

Yeah exactly

What Han Panel 1.5 luck
Back
DISREGARD THIS for money

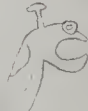
like an example to game of jobs in this
test. The student can prepare for
the test and stress themselves
if they can not stress themselves
and risk doing bad.
The optimal strategy is to
lose



I have never seen the term Nash eq:
clear defining it as a game with partial credit.

eg.

honor
gimble



Not every finite strategic game
has a pure strategy Nash equilibrium!

? an example!

Say that you are playing dice right? right?
No? You are playing cards? that works too.

Q2: A clown is standing in an elevator holding a helium balloon which is less dense than the air in the elevator. Upon reaching the 30th floor, the elevator cable snaps and the elevator compartment goes into free-fall. What does the clown see?

He sees his life flashing before his eyes. He
remembers the warm summer afternoons spent with
his pet dog, strolling on the beach along

His ass flying through his face

Balloons are not balloons.
Also, helium, how does it work?

* Actually, if the clown was not being in the elevator,
there's no telling what he saw. Probably fields of sunflowers.
* If he's a clown, then he's on a party, then who cares what
he saw.

an explosion, stars, nothing, and then the gates of Hell

Fun Fact: He hits the ground at a speed of 138 km/h.

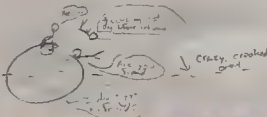
The man sees the creature first in front of him and the mirror shows him where he sees his reflection. Upon seeing his reflection he realizes that he is completely self-satisfied with his life and in contact as he is with his death below.

He doesn't know what he sees because he is too scared
He doesn't know and neither do I.



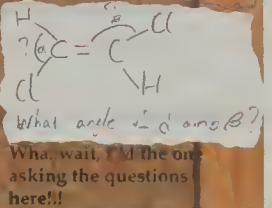
Q3: Why is there no life on Pluto? Use laws of nature and physics to explain.

It's moving too fast. Pluto travels around the sun at 6280 km/h so everyone would just fly right off.



1. Because No Chinese have found a way to ~~travel~~ ^{ingrate} there.
2. Because there's no oil fields there for Americans to start a war upon.
3. Because there's no Americans there for terrorists to flirt with.
4. Because No EWG-SCI Student would give a damn about this.

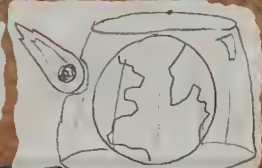
Page 3 of 5



Q4: An asteroid measuring an estimated 4×10^8 (8) kg is heading towards earth. Its composition is known to be 40% metallic compounds, 30% high-density rock, 25% ice, and 5% residuals such as dust and trapped gases. NASA gives the estimated time of arrival for impact as 2 years, 4 months. It has been projected to hit the Gulf of Mexico. In less than 10 points, explain a method for saving the planet from total destruction.

He was a regular guy from Anytown USA. A regular guy with a regular job. A regular guy who was going to get a lot less regular. One asteroid due to come to save the earth. Tim Allen, Sean Penn. In the blockbuster movie of the summer. During the time difference they must come together to save humanity. Save humanity by putting all those asteroids to work by making them build a giant...
 $\frac{1}{2}mv^2 = \frac{1}{2}mv^2$

Perhaps filling the hole of Mexico with a lot of oil with help.

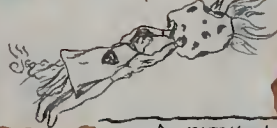


Wrap the earth in a shell.

- Tell American Congress that the asteroid is 70% oil-rich rocks, and they'll find a way to stop it.

- change the logic
- borrow the logic
- FIRE THE LIZARD
- By the way, the logic is to plant the logic in the minds of the people.

SUPERMAN would stop that asteroid.



- Step 1 - build an SCV
- Supply depot - Refinery
- Barracks - Reactor and Tech Lab
- Planets
- Mars
- Factory - what Academy - Note
- Ghosts - U N I N

2. Try DEVIATING the asteroid to hit BERMUDA!
Where it will be gone for good.

Q5: This is the Time-Dependent Schrodinger Equation (TDSE) for quantum probability waves:

$$i\hbar \frac{\partial \psi}{\partial t} = -\frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial x^2} + V\psi$$

a) Joanne neurologist

- What is another name for the right-hand side of the equation?
- Identify any assumptions, mathematical or physical, in the setup of the equation.
- In order to transform this TDSE into 3 spatial dimensions, identify where one would add a Laplacian vector operator
- Explain why the derivatives are not written with a "d" (i.e. why are they partial derivatives instead of total derivatives?). Analogies to related situations are encouraged.

1. First future. It's messed up.
2. At least one assumption: The two-body don't know about this equation.
3. That one.
4. $\frac{1}{2}mv^2 = \frac{1}{2}mv^2$

Page 4 of 5

1. Judging from how messed up it is, Poland.
2. Poland was just so they had to put a bar there his name.
3. PSI IS THE SEXIEST GREEK SYMBOL SCREW DELTA!
4. Laplacian isn't helping you here. It's a smooth operator.
5. Smooth operator and he'll fuck you up.
6. δ is used instead of ϵ because Debra lives on Earth.
7. Why would a third fall into the water with subjects? It does not make sense, neither does this.

PSI is somewhat about wave something

Rly? Not Creationism? This is

1. In a situation where a man and a woman are in a bed together, where the woman is on top of the man in a certainly extremely erotic position, the derivatives are not written with a "d".

(c) I would put it all over the place

$$i\hbar \frac{\partial \psi}{\partial t} = -\frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial x^2} + V\psi$$

It's like Boston '98



UN-FUN FACTS!

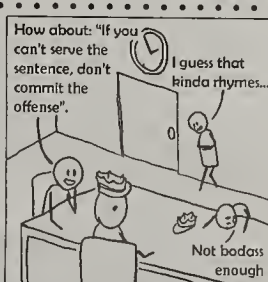
Between the cellphone in your pocket, laptop on your lap, and your obsession with Coke, there's no way in hell you'll experience the joy of parenting.



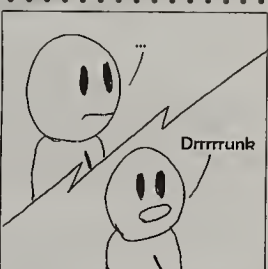
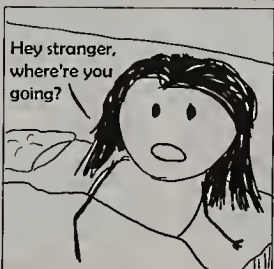
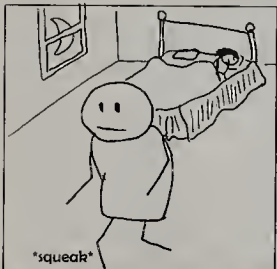
Doctor, he's lost a lot of blood!

Don't worry! Come with me!

Lost and Found



Moments later a great cop catchphrase is born



Toike Libs

Ever wonder what it would be like to write for the Toike? Well, you should come to the next meeting and find out! In the meantime, however, you can imitate writing an article by coming up with words for the following prompts and filling in the story. We've made it easy by including only simple prompts. None of that nonsense about prepositions or adverbs or adnouns or shit.

- Dick Peasbody

1. Name (ex: Harry Dixon)
2. Noun (ex: toilet seat)
3. Adjective (ex: sticky)
4. Verb (ex: ferment)
5. Plural noun
6. Noun
7. Adjective
8. Noun
9. Verb
10. Adjective
11. 1st year course
12. Verb
13. Verb
14. Discipline
15. Noun
16. Noun
17. Noun
18. Verb
19. Adjective
20. Verb
21. Adjective
22. Verb
23. Adjective

Young (1) _____ was an engineering Flrosh. During (2) _____ Week, he earned the name (3) _____ Flrosh because of his tendency to (4) _____.

(1) _____ made lots of new (5) _____ during Orientation and drank plenty of (6) _____.

Living in res was also great for (1) _____. It was easy to find (7) _____.

(8) _____ to smoke. He did find he needed to (9) _____ his room now and then, or it got very (10) _____.

After getting back his first (11) _____ test, though, (1) _____ realised he couldn't just (12) _____ all the time. He needed to (13) _____, too, if he wanted to pass (14) _____. He had to find a (15) _____ to help him with (16) _____ or he would be put on (17) _____.

Still, (1) _____ didn't (18) _____ too hard. Fridays, Suds was a(n) (19) _____ place to (20) _____. and some of the Artsci girls on his floor were (21) _____. (1) _____ got some advice from the Toike and hoped he could (22) _____ up one of them soon.

Yes, Skule life was (23) _____.

UN-FUN FACTS!

Did you know humans will render the earth uninhabitable within 100 years, and it won't be technologically viable for us to live on Mars for at least another 200 years?

Chronicles of a Canadian Superhero

Faster than a paper pellet
More powerful than your bicycle
Able to leap TTC turnstiles in a single bound

Look! Up in the sky!
It's a bird. It's a plane! Naah....
It's a movie stunt! It's Captain Canada eh?

Yes, it's Captain Canada - Strange visitor from the planet Argon with powers and abilities far inferior to those of mortal men; who can neither change the course of mighty rivers nor bend steel with his bare hands; and who, disguised as mild mannered reporter Clerk Kahn for a small underfunded newspaper (Toike Oike... duh!) fights the never ending battle for Truth, Justice, Beer and more Beer the Canadian Way...Eh?

Bio: Cum-Em is the last survivor of the doomed planet Argon. Born to the illustrious porn movie family 'the Ems'. His father was a paranoid maniac Jor-Em who believed that the planet was going to blow up. However, since his forewarning of impending disaster were laughed off by the planet's Science council, he took revenge for the humiliation he suffered at their hands by destabilizing the planet's core and causing the planet to blow up (who's laughing now suckers?!?). However, he made sure that before he put his plans of planetary destruction into motion, his infant son Cum-Em was safely tucked away into a prototype test rocket and shot off to the planet Earth where he believed the child's unique heritage would bestow it with extraordinary powers.

The rocket crash landed in the Kahn farm in Canada. The child was discovered by a gay couple Jonathan and Marty Kahn, who decided to adopt the boy as their own. Never stopping to think about the fact that they had found a child in a rocket, they named the child Clerk and taught him to live The Canadian Way—Truth, Justice and more Beer. The child lived a quiet, repressed, and sheltered life at the Kahn farm. In high school he dressed up like a prick, wore glasses that were unfashionable even twenty years back, and instead of swearing used phrases that were along the lines of 'Golly' and 'Gosh'. The only two friends he really had were Luis Lane and Lex Loser.

Eventually Clerk Kahn came to the sudden realization that everyone in his strange, strange town had the initials L.L. and got so weirded out that he hitchhiked across the country to Toronto to live with his rich relatives, the Wayne's. The Wayne's were a family who doted on the young lad as they had no children of their own. One night after attending a movie premiere,

the Wayne's and the lad were confronted by a hobo begging for some change. Tom Wayne, being a stringy miser refused to part with any of his money, especially when he found out the Hobo didn't even have change for a hundred. This drove the hobo nuts, causing him to pull out a gun, shoot the Wayne's, and run. Papa Wayne tried to impart young Clerk with a last piece of advice, but before he could complete his sentence death came; so what young Clerk heard went something along the lines of "Son....with great power comes.....greaEh?"

After this horrible tragedy, Clerk swore eternal revenge on the criminal element of downtown streets and went on to live by the last piece of incomplete advice his dear uncle had imparted. He spent the next few years of his life honing his mind and body to the peaks of mental and physical perfection by following a strict regime involving doing crossword and Sudoku puzzles every day, followed by television aerobic sequences. He was added and abetted in his odyssey by his senile butler Alfie (who tried to talk with a British accent but managed to sound Irish, Welsh and Scottish at the same time). He traveled all around the world to acquire skills and knowledge that would aid him in his war on crime. However, after suffering food poisoning in China, being chased by the Italian mafia, suffering malnutrition in Africa, and being detained in an American Airport because his name sounded like that of A-rab terrorists he decided it was time to end his 6 year regime; it was now time to adopt a mantle to scare the criminal element. His only constraints were that the mantle he bore should be an animal (and I mean that literally—he wanted a cloak made of fur). He spent days and nights sitting in his study for totemic animal to give him the sign. Unfortunately, the only two living creatures he saw were a dung beetle scuttling around the manor floor and the half-blind Alfie trying to strike up conversations with the furniture.

As Clerk was about to give up, a rabid beaver burst through the manor window and bit him. After spending a couple of weeks in the I.C.U, the young man came to the understanding that nothing would scare criminals more than a man dressed up like an overgrown rat, wearing his boxers over his trousers, speaking with a voice that would put Clint Eastwood to shame and using gadgets shaped like beavertails. After suffering a near death experience with a bunch of teenage criminals, Clerk came to the conclusion that what really needed was a teenage partner who understood how those wacky youngsters thought. So he spent the next few weeks scouring orphanages, theaters

and circus shows for unwanted boys. The turning point in his history came when he attended the 'Billy Elliot' musical. Seeing a boy clad in tights, performing ballet and harmonizing in a high pitched voice seemed to arouse passions in him he had never known before, and he decided he must obtain the boy. Coincidentally the theater chose that particular day to collapse and everyone in the show died except for young Penis Grayson. Penis Grayson was adopted by the over-enthusiastic Clerk. It was only a matter of time before the lad stumbled into the cavern right below the manor which housed the Em family's archive of the greatest collection of porn and Captain Canada's "gadgets". Penis threatened to go to Social Services unless Clerk let him join his crime fighting. Clerk delightfully agreed as this would enable him to watch the boy prance around wearing a cape and tight underwear, beating the snot out of villains. God it would be so awesome. The lad assumed the name of Parrot, and together they became Toronto's premiere fighting duo.....Captain Canada and Parrot!

Powers: Captain Canada has no known powers, but through extensive training has honed himself into a super Sudoku and crossword solver. He has the ability to become more attractive in direct proportion to the number of beers you consume. He has an unending supply of money to buy all his tech, though he has never worked a day in his life. The only explanation given for this is that he owns a large number of businesses. What businesses you ask? I don't know! Go fuck yourself!

Weaknesses:
Argonite and Male Porn

Hall of Villains:

- The Kidder
- Humpty 'Half-Face' Dent
- Ras Al Ghoul
- PETA - Those crybabies are always whining about Captain Canada's majestic fur cape. Especially that Billal guy.
- United Way - Ever since a hobo killed his parents, Captain Canada has been masterminding ways to kill off the hobo population.

Fun Fact: did you know this Toike can be used by the homeless as a blanket for cold nights? What's that you say? You're wondering what that fine grainy stuff on the Toike is? Well I'll give you a hint, it's definitely not bigpox.

- Victor Übermensch
Rhodes Scholar, Sex God, Pop Culture Revolutionary, Spiritual Messiah, Olympic Champion, Business Tycoon, Compassionate Samurai

#1 Don Valley Parkway

BESTSELLING AUTHORS

Ernest Underpass
Barrelfire Brenard
Sam the Squidstrangler

Chicken Soup for the Homeless Soul

With Outstanding
Stories By:
Bill Cosby
Robert Faghoon
Jennie Goss
Angela Love-Henry
A.J. Meyer
And Many More

101 Stories of
Life, Love, and
Jerking It in Public

9 out of 10 homeless people prefer
literal chicken soup



MEAL EXCHANGE



What are you doing this Halloween?

Join us for

ENTERTAINMENT, GAMES, & PRIZES

Followed by a costumed door-to-door collection of canned goods for our local food bank!

Hart House October 31st @ 5pm

Sign up at: <http://trickoreat.ca/youth>

Join our Facebook group: "Trick or Eat with University of Toronto St. George Campus"

Hobo Quilts

55+ Original Blocks
Based on the Secret Language
of Riding the Rails



UN-FUN FACTS!

Your greatest accomplishment will be creating a raising a child who'll end up thinking you're an asshole.

Do It Yourself Hobo Kit

What you need:

2 Toikes

1. Rub this page all over your face to get that dirty look.

2. Make a hobo sack by tying together the inside sheets of this issue

3. Use the second Toike to make yourself a change of weird clothes (we highly discourage Toike short-shorts)

4. Lick the back page of the second Toike until it's clean and white.

Congratulations! Once the ink poisoning really kicks in, you'll be a scary, raving hobo!